BRITISH DESTROYER SUNK—OUR NEW SUCCESS IN EGYPT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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"PUT ALL YOUR MONEY IN THE WAR LOAN"—GUARDS' BAND PLAYS "HYMN OF HATE" AT GREAT CITY RALLY.

The great crowd which filled the whole of the open space before the Exchange and overflowed into the roadways.

Captain Rogan speaks on "German music."

The Lord Mayor listening with an agonised expression to Lissauer's "masterpiece."

The Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, where he attends daily to advise investors.

Captain Mackenzie Rogan conducting the band, which is playing "The Hymn of Hate."

"Put all your money in the War Loan," said the Lord Mayor at the great rally at the Royal Exchange yesterday. Barely a tenth of the people could hear him, but they understood the message of the Coldstream Guards' band, which, inter alia, played "The Hymn of Hate." Captain Mackenzie Rogan, who conducted, told the crowd that there was not a particle of tune in it, and though it lasted only three minutes it was quite long enough to kill them.—(*Daily Mirror* and L.N.A.)

SUCCESS OF VICTORY LOAN ASSURED.

'All Records Beaten' Says Mr. Bonar Law.

OUR POWER TO RESIST.

"I cannot say to what extent the loan will be a success, but I can say it will not be a failure. There will be a larger number of applications and a larger subscription from the general public than has been the case in any previous loan."

Thus spoke Mr. Bonar Law, addressing a great War Loan demonstration last night at Liverpool.

Mr. Bonar Law said the British Navy had not disappointed either our Allies or ourselves. It had saved not only this country, but the civilised nations of the world.

It was only a statement of fact to say that without the Navy the war would have been over and we should not have been the victors.

Great as was the reason we had to be proud of the seamen of the Navy, there was another class which had shown a courage and contempt of danger, and which made an equal claim upon the gratitude of the people of this country. That was the men of our merchant ships.

However severe the danger became, they might be sure that these men would not fail to do their duty to this country.

With regard to finance, we might be sure our financial resources would last long after our enemy had ceased to support themselves.

To what extent Germany's policy would succeed we did not know. He (Mr. Law) only knew it would not succeed to the extent of breaking the power of the people to resist.

German newspapers had prophesied that the loan would be a failure, but now they were hedging. He did not know how much had come in during the last week. Some figures had been mentioned, such as a thousand millions of new money.

That was not only impossible practicably, but would be a disadvantage and would only mean a dislocation of the finances of the country.

HYMN OF HATE IN CITY.

It was War Loan meeting day yesterday.

Employers in 100,000 works, offices, mills and factories called their employees together and explained to them the advantages of the loan and how to invest in it.

The keynote of the day's campaign was sounded at the great City demonstration in front of the Royal Exchange, where the band of the Coldstream Guards, under Captain Mackenzie Rogan, played.

After the Lord Mayor had delivered a one-sentence message to London—"Put all your money in the War Loan"—the band played the National Anthem and other selections.

Then Captain Mackenzie Rogan announced, amid cheers, that the band would play the German "Hymn of Hate" and their conception of

6 DAYS

only are left for you to subscribe to the Victory Loan : : :

the reply from the British trenches. That hymn, he said, was a trump card for us, and the last two lines were:—

We have but one foe,
England, England, England.

The spirit of the hymn was a source of the greatest amusement to the crowd.

Finally came the British "Tommies'" "reply from the trenches." It was characteristic.

There was just a touch of "Soldiers of the King" and "Rule, Britannia," but the whole reply might be described in the words of a youth in the crowd as "the bird."

The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued a letter to the clergy stating that the "appeal for the War Loan is a sacred one, and may properly be urged from our pulpits."

A committee has been formed among representative London women to co-operate with the Lord Mayor's Committee in the lightning campaign for the great War Loan.

The closing date having been announced for February 16, there is no time to be lost, and the committee invite all the women in London and outer London to report immediately for service to the secretary of the London Women's Committee, 5, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.

AN IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

That an Imperial Parliament will be one of the results of the war was the opinion expressed by the Premier of New Zealand at a meeting of the Imperial Mission held last night at the Royal Automobile Club.

The establishment of such a Parliament was absolutely necessary for the future of the Empire, but there might be opposition to it in some quarters. For his part, until it was established he would be willing to see an Imperial Council set up.

"All This Morning's Gossip," by The Rambler, appears in page 5.

LUNCH OF HONOUR.

Patriots Who Ban the Mid-Day Chop and Steak.

MEATLESS MEALS.

Meatless luncheons are becoming the vogue more and more every day in London.

They are being retained as permanent dishes in order to meet the desire of men anxious to conform to Lord Devonport's "honour-bound" rations.

"It is impossible for me to carry out the Food Controller's instructions if I have my usual chop, steak, or cut from the joint at luncheon," said a City man to *The Daily Mirror*.

"I have decided, therefore, to forgo meat luncheons for the rest of the war.

Not all Londoners, however, are responding

In several restaurants during the luncheon hour yesterday it was obvious that at least 50 per cent. of the patrons were exceeding the daily meat ration of nearly six ounces at the one meal.

The Daily Mirror understands that Lord Devonport is aware of this, and it is understood that as a result of conferences with the hotel and restaurant managers the Food Controller will very shortly issue new food regulations.

The weight of meat courses is going to be taken into consideration, and there are to be no second helpings.

Lord Devonport, writing to a correspondent who complained about short-weight bread, says:—

"The question of the sale of bread by weight is engaging immediate attention, and it is possible that a decision on this subject may be reached at an early date."

Mr. F. Newdegate.

Sir W. Macartney.

Sir W. G. Ellison-Macartney, Governor of Tasmania, is to be Governor of Western Australia. He will be succeeded by Mr. F. A. N. Newdegate, M.P.

FIGHTING COAL FAMINE.

Army Drivers to Take Round Supplies in Poorer Districts.

The coal famine from which people in the poorer districts of London are suffering is to end.

Lieutenant-General Sir Francis Lloyd, K.C.B., has offered the services of fifty Army drivers to help in the delivery of coal to the poor of London.

Motor-lorries, which will be on the streets this morning, will be worked by the coal merchants in co-operation with the military. The official price, 1s. 10d. per hundredweight, will be charged north of the Thames, the price in South London being a trifle extra, according to the railway rate.

Remarkable scenes were again witnessed yesterday at the various coal depots, where long queues, composed mainly of women and children, were waiting for several hours at a stretch to obtain supplies.

Despite the sunshine yesterday there was little relaxation of the severe cold that has held the country in an Arctic grip for a week.

In London yesterday morning there were 11deg. of frost.

"WHAT U-BOAT COULDN'T DO!"

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A Berlin telegram says that if the Lars Kruse bore the prescribed marks of the Belgian Relief Committee the sinking of the ship by a German submarine would appear to be impossible. It is added that definite information can only be obtained after the return of the boats.—Reuter.

CALL-UP TRAGEDY.

Husband, Wife, Child and Dog Found Dead in Room.

LETTER AND WILL LEFT.

A tragedy was discovered yesterday at Addiscombe, near Croydon, when a newsagent and confectioner, of Morland-road, named Thomas Weedon, aged about thirty-three, his wife Minnie and son Thomas, seven years, were found suffocated by coal gas.

The shop was closed yesterday morning. Thinking something was wrong, the police were sent for, and on going to the house they found the key of the front door hanging from the fanlight.

On getting inside there was a notice pinned on the door, "Do not open this door with a light."

Upstairs on the bed were the man and woman clasped in each others arms and the boy beside them, while on the floor was the dog.

Weedon, who was about to be called up for military service, left a letter saying that rather than go they had decided to end everything.

The man's will, disposing of his property, was also found.

GENERAL SENT TO GAOL.

Degradation Sequel to Battle on the Arges.

JASSY, Thursday.—The *Official Gazette* announces the compulsory retirement of M. Mavrocordato, the Rumanian Minister in Vienna, and of M. Mano, the Minister in Turkey, on the ground that they have remained in enemy territory in spite of the order to follow the Government to Jassy.

General Sececu has been tried by court-martial on charges connected with his command in the battle of the Arges, and has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude and degradation.

GAS TO BE DEARER.

Big Increase in Consumption, but "Present Prices Impossible."

Gas is to be dearer.

Mr. John Miles, presiding at the half-yearly meeting of the Gas Light and Coke Company yesterday, said they were now beginning to feel the full effect of the war.

There had been an enormous increase in the consumption of gas, and in January it was as much of 19 per cent.

No definite decision as to the amount of the increase had been arrived at, but it would be impossible to continue to supply gas at an increase of only 20 per cent. when the prices of raw materials had increased so much.

"HE WAS ONLY A BOY."

Mr. Otto Beit and the Tragic Fate of His Soldier Son.

Mr. Otto Beit writes us as follows regarding the tragic death of his son, Second Lieutenant T. H. Beit, at York:—

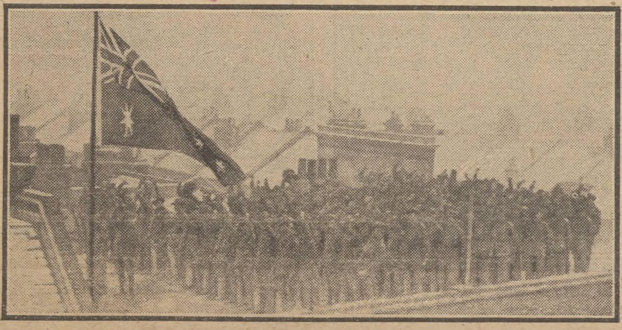
Some of the early reports of his death must have conveyed the impression that his regimental life in York had not been a happy one. This impression was, I believe, also conveyed by an unfortunate mistake of the coroner's, in that he quoted my son's letter as saying: "Besides, I shall have to go through hell another night."

I fear that these serious inaccuracies have led to the belief that on some previous occasion he had suffered at the hands of his brother officers.

I am fully satisfied that this was not so.

The true wording of the sentence was: "Besides, I shall have to go through it all another night."

I doubt whether older people generally realise how great is the strain—mental as well as physical—under which these boys—and he was only a boy—labour in these times. His death was due to some sudden mental disturbance



Anzacs cheering after Colonel Wright, A.Q.M.C., had hoisted a flag on the roof of the Australian kit stores at Hammersmith.

MAN WHO CONTROLS ENEMY BANKS.

High Praise for Work of Sir William Plender.

"FULL SUPPORT" URGED.

A fine tribute to the work of Sir William Plender in the winding-up of enemy banks in London is contained in the report issued yesterday.

Messrs. Walter Leaf and R. V. Vassar Smith, the well-known bankers, who were asked by the Treasury to inquire into the present position of the London branches of the Deutsche Bank, the Dresdner Bank, the Disconto - Gesellschaft and the Oesterreichische Laenderbank, and the Anglo - Austrian Bank, write:—

Sir W. Plender.

"We consider that not only has due diligence been used in the realisation and distribution of assets and liabilities, but that the present position of operations shows that they have been conducted with an ability and expedition reflecting the highest credit on Sir William Plender and the supervisors who have acted under him."

WHEN PEACE COMES.

Points from the report are:—

Among the many obstacles to a fuller and more rapid liquidation the main one has been the decision of the French and Russian Governments to regard the London establishments as hostile creditors, and to refuse permission to remit to them any assets in their respective countries.

It would not be to the public interest that Sir William Plender's proposal to be discharged from his office should be accepted.

As soon as peace is in sight the whole question of the liquidation of the banks will assume an international aspect.

It appears to us essential that at this time the business should be in the hands of an official who has shown the conspicuous ability of Sir William Plender.

Legal proceedings are being, or will be, instituted to enforce against the London offices of the banks claims of British creditors against the banks in enemy countries.

Difficult questions regarding the relative status of other British creditors, notably the Bank of England, may arise.

In view of the public discussion which has arisen it is important that if it should be decided—as we hope—to continue the appointment of the Controller, he should be assured of the full support of his Majesty's Government.

FOUR GREAT ARTICLES.

Stirring articles by the following noted writers appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*:—

MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY deals with the menace to our food supply and advises Lord Devonport to "Do It Now!"

MR. AUSTIN HARRISON describes his visit last week to the French trenches.

MRS. JACK LONDON, widow of the world-famous novelist, pays a glowing tribute to British women.

MR. ANDREW SOUTAR contributes the most appealing love story he has ever written: "The Imperfect Lover."

NO BLOT ON HIS RECORD.

Flying Officer Who Wore Uniform After Leaving the Army.

The hearing of a charge of wearing a military uniform (that of a lieutenant in the R.F.C.) without authority against Mr. E. Fanner Allen concluded yesterday at Bow-street, the defendant being bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

The defendant was formerly a lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps, and when in France distinguished himself by particularly brilliant flying.

His nerves, it was said, were badly shaken, and he came to England on leave, and on November 19 a notice appeared in the *Gazette* to the effect that he had relinquished his commission.

Mr. Bodkin, who appeared for the military authorities, said they admitted this was not a grave case. The defendant, however, had committed a technical offence by wearing the uniform after he had been gazetted out of the Army. He had already admitted in the most gentlemanly way that this was wrong.

He had done very useful work as an officer, and the authorities were anxious that nothing should happen to blot his record.

BRITISH SUCCESS IN EGYPT—DESTROYER MINED

Smashing Blow at the Senussi—Foe Driven Into Waterless Desert.

U.S. ASKS WHY MR. GERARD IS DETAINED.

Bernstorff's Safe-Conduct—Britain Cannot Be Responsible for any U Boat Harm—Two British Raids.

The outstanding features of the war news yesterday were as follow:—

EGYPT.—Our forces have dealt the Senussi a serious blow. They ambushed one section of the routed enemy and drove the main body into waterless desert. Siwa was occupied.

WESTERN FRONT.—Sir Douglas Haig reports two successful raids, in which many German dug-outs were destroyed.

NAVAL LOSS.—A British T.B. destroyer of an older type struck a mine and sank while on patrol duty in the Channel. All the officers were lost.

U.S. ARMY OF 1,000,000.—The State Department has asked Germany why Mr. Gerard is detained. The U.S. War Department is preparing for an army of 1,000,000 men.

HUNS WERE RELUCTANT TO GIVE UP GRANDCOURT.

A Surrender Germans Did Not Like at All—Discovery by Reconnaissance.

From a Special Correspondent.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, Thursday.—The continued advance in the direction of ground dominating the valley of the Ancre between Beaumont-Hamel and Bapaume has taken a new interest from the sudden retirement of the Germans from Grandcourt.

In my message of Sunday I told of the taking on Saturday night of a German position between Beaucourt and Serre. As a result of this the Germans, finding themselves shelled on three sides, evacuated a trench south-west of Grandcourt, running for about 1,200 yards in a south-easterly line.

When on Wednesday morning a reconnaissance was made in the direction of Grandcourt to locate his new position, the ruined village was found to have been vacated, and was occupied and consolidated by us.

The only position in this part of the line that can really be described as a "key position" is the Bapaume Ridge—a bit of high ground running from Bapaume to the west-north-west.

When we get that we have got Bapaume; and when we have got Bapaume we have got a great deal more, and names that became familiar in the retreat from Mons will be heard of again, in a reverse order.

But we are not on the Bapaume Ridge yet, although these little forward movements, such as can be made without interfering with a larger scheme of advance, with all its complicated timings, preparations and concentrations, are all footsteps on the way there.

I say this lest, in the absence of larger movements, too much importance should be attached to these small events.

With the exception of Baillescourt Farm, where there was a little fighting, there was no opposition; but the prisoners confess that Grandcourt was surrendered with great reluctance.

RAIDS INTO GERMANY.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

French.—The night communiqué says:—In the region to the east of Rheims we made a successful coup de main and brought back some prisoners.

Our batteries carried out effective fire against the enemy organisations in the sector of Hill 304. An ammunition depot was blown up.

During the night of the 7th our bombarding aeroplanes dropped bombs on the military workshops and the railway station of Bernsdorf, as well as on the station of Freibourg, in Breisgau, Grand Duchy of Baden.

The afternoon communiqué recorded that an enemy attack in Vaux les Palameix region failed, that in the Woevre there was a violent artillery struggle, and that east of Noirmont (Vosges) a German post was surprised and the occupants either taken prisoner or killed.

On Thursday night and yesterday morning German aeroplanes twice dropped bombs on the region of Dunkirk. Four civilians were killed.

The region of Frouard was also bombed. Four persons were wounded.—Reuter.

Russian.—In the region of Manoiuva (twenty miles south of Brody) the gallant General Kardinalovski was killed by a rifle bullet.

The enemy artillery bombarded the town of Stanislau with 12in. shells which destroyed a house and wounded several local inhabitants.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

Italian.—In the Sugana Valley during the afternoon of the 7th the enemy, by incessant artillery fire, again bombarded our defences on the right bank of the Brenta, and was vigorously counter-attacked by our batteries, which by concentrated fire completely stopped the enemy's offensive.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

U.S. ASKS BERLIN ABOUT MR. GERARD.

Mr. Lansing Loth to Believe That He Is Detained on any Excuse.

The State Department, says an Exchange Washington message, has asked Germany, through the Swiss Minister, why Mr. Gerard is detained.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, commenting on the fact that the State Department had not heard from Mr. Gerard, the American Ambassador in Berlin, since 7 p.m. on February 5 through any channel, said he was "loth to believe that the German Government was detaining Mr. Gerard for any excuse whatsoever."—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to a Berlin telegram, news has been received there that Count Bernstorff will leave New York with the German diplomatic and consular staffs on the 13th inst. on board the steamer Frederik VIII.

Mr. Gerard, with the staff of the United States Embassy, will leave Berlin in a few days.—Reuter.

BERNSTORFF'S VOYAGE.

Reuter's Agency is officially informed that in response to the request of the State Department, his Majesty's Government has declared that it is ready to grant safe conducts to Count Bernstorff and the Embassy and Consular personnel.

Great Britain points out that such safe conducts can only hold good as far as her own action at sea is concerned.

She cannot be responsible for any harm to the party arising from the concrete results of German disregard for international law

AN ARMY OF 1,000,000 MEN FOR AMERICA.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Plans have now been completed for the internment of 10,000 German residents in New York City in the event of war

The War Department is now preparing estimates for an army of one million men. No details are, however, yet available.—Central News.

NEW YORK, Friday.—The authorities have increased their vigilance in view of a suspicious fire in New Jersey meadows, where a pipe line was broken and afire in the vicinity of 2,000 cars loaded with munitions.

A Reuter telegram from Cebu (Philippines), received yesterday, states that while the crew of the German liner Princess Alice were being removed the vessel was discovered to be on fire. The fire was extinguished without much damage being done.

PEACE MOVE IN U.S.

NEW YORK, Friday.—The Washington correspondent of the United Press Association says: While hoping against hope for peace, a tremendous peace move under the surface is understood to be proceeding with what is believed to be the tacit sanction of the Government.

(1) To get neutrals to confer at Madrid in an endeavour to bring Germany to agree not to harm neutral rights.

(2) To make efforts to avoid a break with Austria and get her to modify her endorsement of Germany's submarine war.

(3) Count Bernstorff to make efforts when he arrives in Berlin provided no overt act has been committed prior to his arrival there.

The Swiss Minister is heading neutral efforts herein, but in spite of all these efforts there is no relaxation of the most extensive preparations for all eventualities.—Exchange.

WAR INEVITABLE.

NEW YORK, Friday.—The *New York World*, which is regarded as an Administration organ, says in an editorial that the American people might as well make up their minds that war with Germany is inevitable.—Exchange.

German infantrymen trying to save a gun which has been smashed and buried by the British artillery.

BRITISH T.B. DESTROYER SUNK BY A MINE.

All Officers Lost—Five Survivors Among the Crew.

OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

One of his Majesty's torpedo-boat destroyers of an older type, employed on patrol duty in the Channel, struck a mine last night and sank.

All the officers were lost. There are five survivors among the crew.

All the relatives have been informed.

TWO SUCCESSFUL RAIDS BY THE BRITISH.

Many German Dug-outs Destroyed and Prisoners Taken—Guns' Good Work.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

8.35 P.M.—We carried out successful raids this morning and last night east of Vermelles and south-east of Ypres.

A large number of the enemy's dug-outs were destroyed and several prisoners were taken by us.

A hostile attempt to approach our lines during the night south of Armentieres after a heavy preliminary bombardment of our trenches was caught by our barrage in No Man's Land and easily repulsed.

Thirty-seven prisoners, including two officers, have been taken by us during the last twenty-four hours at different points along our front.

Our artillery has performed much successful counter-battery work and caused two explosions in the enemy's lines.

Yesterday evening an enemy working party in the neighbourhood of the Butte de Warlencourt was dispersed by our fire.

SIX SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinkings:—

British steamer Hanna Larsen (1,311 tons).

Norwegian steamers Solbakken (2,616 tons), Hans Kinck, Schooner Storskog (2,191 tons).

Spanish steamer Nueva Montana.

The Central News reports that the Dutch trawler Derikha YM 265 has been sunk.

A message from Madrid says that since the war Spain has lost twenty vessels, of a total of 60,508 tons, by submarines, and seven, of a total of 18,562 tons, by mines—a loss of 12 per cent. of the mercantile marine.

FOE TALE OF OUR GAINS.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

On the north bank of the Ancre, after a short interval, fresh attacks were begun, in the course of which we lost some ground near Baillescourt.

North of St. Pierre Vaast Wood, the British attack failed on the whole, the enemy only retaining possession of a small spot into which he had penetrated. This has been barred off.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle, near Flirey, one of our companies after an effective artillery preparation pushed forward into the third French line and brought back twenty-six prisoners, our losses being small.—Reuter.

During the past month we lost thirty-four aeroplanes. The English, French and Russians during the same period lost fifty-five aeroplanes

Night Communiqué.—In the west there has only been lively firing activity on the Somme.

BRITISH SMASH UP SENUSSI FORCES.

Routed Foe Ambushed and Driven to Arid Desert.

TRAPPED IN ONLY PASS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Operations undertaken against the main forces of Sayed Ahmed, the Senussi leader, in the western desert have just been brought to a successful conclusion.

The main enemy force had been located in the Siwa and adjacent oases, and on February 4 our forces found the enemy main body in a well-defended position just south of Girba (fifteen miles west of Siwa).

We attacked at once, and after an all-day engagement the enemy fled during the night, having set fire to his tents and destroyed a large amount of stores and ammunition.

At the commencement of the action Sayed Ahmed left Siwa for Shiyata (ten miles west of Girba) together with Mahomed Saleh, his commander-in-chief.

Our troops entered Siwa on the morning of February 5, finding it evacuated by the enemy.

CAUGHT IN AMBUSH.

In the meantime a portion of our force detached for this purpose occupied the Munasib Pass (twenty-four miles west of Girba), the only pass possible for camels between Girba and Jarabub.

An enemy convoy moving eastwards was captured in the pass, and shortly afterwards the leading party of the enemy flying from Girba was successfully ambushed.

Finding the pass occupied, Sayed Ahmed, at the head of his main body, was compelled to abandon the road and strike off southward into the waterless desert.

These operations have inflicted a severe blow on the Senussi cause. Their main body was surprised, defeated and forced to retire into the desert, and their casualties reached a total of 200 killed and wounded, including several Turkish officers.

Our captures included a number of rifles, a machine gun, a large quantity of stores and ammunition and some donkeys and camels.

BRITISH AND U BOATS.

Just as at the beginning of the war a serious submarine menace was defeated, said Mr. Pretyman (Under-Secretary of the Admiralty) at Chelmsford last night, so would the present menace be defeated.

It was obviously a subject which could not be discussed in any greater detail at the present time, but what he had said he had said with thought. He hoped no one present would believe for one moment that there was the slightest fear or doubt in the minds of the Board of Admiralty at this moment but that this onslaught would suffer the fate of its predecessor.

LORD MILNER.

Lord Milner, to the *Temps* Petrograd correspondent, said the ideal would certainly be the creation of a Grand General Headquarters for all fronts, but this is difficult of attainment owing to the distance between the eastern and western fronts.

Despite her 200 submarines, Germany will not be able to cut our sea communications, and in future the principal maritime routes will be as well protected as they were up north (North Sea).—Exchange.

Only thirty-five of the crew of sixty of the liner Vedamore (already reported sunk) were saved.

Some members of the crew were landed, and two dead bodies were also brought ashore. The remainder were either killed or drowned.

For ten hours the survivors were in open boats.

MR. WILSON AWAITS FACTS

WASHINGTON, Friday.—A statement was authorised last evening, after a conference between the President, Mr. Lansing (Secretary of State), Mr. Baker (of the War Department), and Mr. J. Daniels (Secretary of the Navy Department), that Mr. Wilson would await all the facts concerning the sinking of the California before any action is taken.

[See page 10 for California stories.]

NORFOLK (Va.), Friday.—Lieutenant Berg and twenty-six Germans who brought in the Appam have left under guard for Philadelphia, where they will be interned.

Berg was most insolent to the marshal and knocked down Mr. Stein on to the deck of the Appam and snapped his fingers in the marshal's face.—Exchange.

SWEDEN DECIDES.

Sweden, in her reply to Mr. Wilson, says a Reuter Stockholm message, states that she intends to follow the path of neutrality and impartiality towards both belligerents.

Chest Pains Sore Throat

Tightness across the chest and sore throat can at once be relieved by applying Sloan's Liniment. It goes right to the seat of pain, warming and soothing the affected parts; the inflammation subsides and the pain, hey presto! is gone!

One Application Gave Relief.

Mr. J. C. Hart, 140, Southwark Park Road, Bermondsey, S.E., writes:—"My daughter had for some time suffered from tightness of the chest and pain in the back, but one application of Sloan's Liniment gave her complete relief, removing all pain and freeing her from the nasty hacking cough she had. It is a marvellous cure and I consider it is invaluable in any home."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

KILLS PAIN

No matter what the pain is, or where it is, Sloan's Liniment is the remedy for it. For relieving Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sprains or Stiffness, it acts instantly. It does not need to be rubbed in—laid on the affected part it penetrates and stops the pain at once.

Sold by all Chemists, 1/1½ and 2/3.

FREE SAMPLE Send your name and address and three penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE.
Wholesale Depot: 86 Clerkenwell Rd. London, E.C.

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Unredeemed Pledge Sale.

Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.

SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay. Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS. Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c. Illustrated Fur List Now Ready. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

15/9 **Baby's Long Clothes,** magnificent parcel, 40 articles; everything required; exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; 15/9; worth £2/10/-; approval.

27/6 Real **Coney Musquash Seal;** elegant long wide Wrap or Stole, and extra large Pillow Muff; perfect skins, beautifully satin lined, exceedingly handsome; together worth £4/10/-; sacrifice, £1/7/6; approval willingly.

67/6 **Lady's** real **Coney Musquash Seal Coat,** 52-in. long; exceptionally fine quality, latest Paris model; originally £12; sacrifice, £3/7/6; approval willingly.

13/6 **Gent's** 18-ct. **Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch,** improved action, 10 years' warranty, perfect timekeeper; also double Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 13/6; approval.

4/9 **Lady's Necklet,** Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4/9; approval before payment.

12/6 **Gent's** fashionable **Double Curb Albert,** 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links, 12/6; appro.

17/6 **Lady's** choice 18-ct. **Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet;** will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 17/6.

36/6 **Lady's Solid Gold English** hall-marked **Keyless Watch Bracelet;** fit any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; originally £5; reduced to £1/16/6.

23/6 Superfine quality **Blankets;** magnificent parcel, containing 6 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets; worth £4; sacrifice, £1/3/6; approval.

3/9 **Lady's** 15/- **Solid Gold Marquise Ring,** set one mass of lovely Parisian pearls and turquoises; 3/9.

8/6 Massive **Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet,** with safety chain; solid links, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; great sacrifice, 8/6; approval before payment.

19/9 **Lady's Trousseau;** 24 superfine quality Nightdresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth £4; sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.

19/6 Magnificent set of real **Russian Furs,** very elegant rich dark sable brown animal shape Stole and large Pillow Muff; worth £3/10/-; together, 19/6; appro.

21/- (Worth £4/4/-). Most elegant set of **Black Furs,** beautiful animal Fox shape Tango Stole and extra large Pillow Muff, latest Parisian style; together £1/1/-; approval before payment. Illustrated Fur List now ready.

9/9 (Worth £1/7/6). Pair of full size **Blankets,** exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9/9.

19/6 **Army Service Wrist Watch,** solid Silver, damp and dust-proof case, with luminous dial, perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; worth £2/10/-; sacrifice, 19/6; week's free trial; approval willingly.

12/9 (Worth £3/3/-). **Lady's** 18-ct. **Solid Gold** hall-marked **Diamond** and **Sapphire** Doublet Half-hoop **Ring,** claw setting, large lustrous stones; 12/9; appro.

11/9 (Worth £1/15/-). **Navy Blue Serge,** full 6-yds. length, double width, superfine quality, suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice, 11/9; approval.

12/6 **Lady's** long **Watch Guard,** 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, solid links; another, heavier, extra long, 17/6; approval.

59/6 Magnificent Hornless **Gramophone de Luxe,** dainty Drawing-room Cabinet, Opera Frame, Solid Oak, with 10-in. Turntable, powerful improved "Guildhall" Sound Box, with 6 10-in. Disc Tunes; originally £7/7/-; week's free trial; sacrifice, £2/19/6; approval.

DAVIS & Co. (Dept. 141) Pawnbrokers,
26 DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

VALUABLE GIFT TO THE RED CROSS.

The George I. silver wine cistern presented by Sir Ernest Cassel for next month's Red Cross art sale at Christie's. In 1914 it was sold for £1,934.

LITTLE DANCER.

Betty Turner, who is appearing in "Patsy in Willowpattern Land" at Manchester.

AWARDS.

Cpl. L. Carr (Royal Engineers), of Camberwell, who has been awarded the Military Medal.

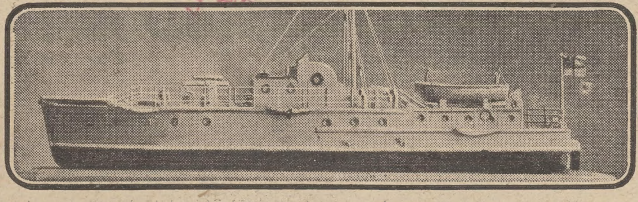
Sgt.-Maj. James Nunn (Hampshire Regt.), who has also won this medal.

Cpl. E. Smith Vernon (R.F.A.), who has gained the D.C.M. He belongs to London.

VICTORIAN DOLL.

Miss Dorothy Eagle as the Early Victorian doll in "Bluebell in Fairyland."

THE LIGHTHOUSE MEN'S WINTER HOBBY.



During the dark winter days the lighthousemen devote much of their time to making models of various classes of warships. Many naval officers collect these models.

FELL IN ACTION.

Lieutenant A. M. Bones (South African Force), killed in East Africa.

HER OLD PART.

Miss Netta Westcott, who is playing her original part in "The Land of Promise," which has been revived at the New Theatre.

SEVEN WOUNDS.

Captain Kennet Cochrane, seven times wounded, to act in revue.

Making Sure of Baby's Health

It is widely known that dairy milk carries germs of diseases, and so serious is the danger of infection that medical specialists repeatedly utter strong warnings. How readily young babies fall victims can well be understood.

Baby's health demands Food free from germs. In the "Allenburys" Foods you have the requisite nourishment in a pure and portable form. You prepare the Milk Foods Nos. 1 and 2 for Baby's bottle by simply adding boiled hot water.

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MILK FOOD No. 1
From birth to 3 months.

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From 3 to 6 months.

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From 6 months upwards.

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MACKINTOSH'S

"Always having a big push 'SOMME' Toffee!"

TOFFEE de LUXE

Brown & Polson "Patent" Corn Flour

What is Corn Flour for?

To make blancmange with of course, but for all sorts of things besides—to give lightness to cakes and pastry, delicate flavour to sauces and smooth creamy thickening to soups.

Now meat is dear, make light yet satisfying savoury dishes with Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour, cheese and plain vegetables.

For the convalescent, Corn Flour milk soup is nourishing and acceptable. Baked or boiled Corn Flour custards are great favourites with the children.

Buy pound pkts. for economy, cash price 7½d.; half pound 4d. Recipes in every packet.

Home-made cakes beat the confectioner's when raised with "Paisley Flour."

Daily Mirror
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1917.

NEW WORK FOR OLD.

AS in a vision (or a nightmare) we seem sympathetically to realise the plight of Mr. Neville Chamberlain and his colleagues, as they open packet after packet of offers of service from people not of military age or fitness.

The newspapers have published enough to show us again what experience early in the war had taught us already, that people offering themselves for jobs, private or public, may be mainly divided into two classes, according to their choice of new work in place of the old to which they are accustomed, or of a new application for the old work they have been in the habit of doing.

The first class.

You ask it to tell you, by letter or by word of mouth, what it can do. It answers: "Anything."

"Will it drive pigs down a country road—avoiding Reggie Subaltern, travelling O.H.M.S. in a fast car—and attend to their keep?" Almost a C 3 job.

Oh no—not that! Anything but that. He is an artist. Really, now, this candidate cannot be expected to drive pigs.

"But Giotto looked after sheep, didn't he? And he too was an artist."

"Yes, but not pigs."

Anything but that! Those who say they can do "anything" mean always "anything but that."

Come to the second class. They want to be allowed to apply talents already exercised in other spheres. But often remote and such unwarlike talents! As thus:—

Professor of Sanskrit will gladly offer his services. Aged eighty.

Yes, but how? Perhaps for propagandist work among the Brahmins? Or he may, by expounding the Far-Eastern doctrine of Eternal Illusion, convince the warring world that it need not rend itself for shadows. Put it down on our list. Professor of Sanskrit. Brahmins.

Open another:—

Retired tight-rope dancer for . . .

That's just it—for what? Air work of some kind? Or for the Italian frontier? Or, metaphorically, mentally, as an under secretary to answer questions in the House of Commons? We must employ him. There is room for all.

This is Mr. Neville Chamberlain's task.

We leave it to you, reader, to say whether you think it easier to utilise those who can do "anything," or those who can do only Sanskrit and want to go on doing it.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 9.—The parsnip should be widely grown this year, for it is a very nourishing vegetable and quite easy to cultivate. As soon as the weather becomes mild and dry deeply dig over a plot of ground, mixing it with some wood ashes and lime or soot.

Seed should be sown as early as possible, but it is, of course, necessary to wait for a favourable opportunity.

Sow in rows that are one foot apart. Set the seeds thinly an inch deep. E. F. T.

A DREAM.

Last night I met mine own true love
Waking in Paradise,
A halo shone above his hair,
A glory in his eyes.

We sat and sang in alleys green
And heard the angels play,
Believe me, this was true last night
Though it is false to-day.

—MARY F. ROBINSON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners.—*Bishop Middleton.*

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

HOME-GROWN FOOD.

SIR,—In reply to B.M., may I point out that a very great quantity of land is not fully developed in England? Outside my front door there lies at this moment a large plot of unused private land, which, under present conditions, neither my neighbours nor I may cultivate. The taxation of land values would be a businesslike method of compelling the owner of the land either to cultivate it himself or let it go to those who would be willing to pay the tax for the privilege of producing food or other necessaries therefrom. EDWARD HASELDEN.

Hendon, N.W.

ALL THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Food Weighing.

ARE we observing the "honour-bound" pledge of Lord Devonport? The answer to that question would appear to be, Some of us are and some of us—aren't. Yesterday morning, when lunching at the Carlton, I witnessed an extraordinary scene. A mild-looking man entered the grill room, deposited a pair of scales upon the table, summoned the waiter, and ordered a steak. When the steak was brought he carefully weighed it in the scales.

Computations.

In a perfectly audible voice this strange person announced that the steak weighed exactly five and a half ounces. "That," he explained, "is practically my normal allowance. According to the new regulations, I am only allowed about five and three-quarter ounces a day. That leaves me with another quarter of an ounce of meat, doesn't it?"

A Question of Scales.

Miss Marie Novello, the well-known pianist, who was an amused spectator of the scene, said to me: "I think I know something about music, but I never bring my scales to lunch with me."

Lookers-On.

This food provision appears to attract a considerable amount of attention. At neighbouring tables I noticed the Countess Pappenheim, Lady Drogheda, Miss Gertie Millar, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., and Sir George Riddell. The dietetic doctrinaire was not without his audience.

A Musical Melange.

After lunch to the Ritz, to a concert benefitting that aristocratic branch of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild which needleworks in Grosvenor-square which Princess Patricia attended. Lady Churston sang and "violinned" simultaneously in her own charming way, and Mlle. Rambert, the Madonna-to-be of the Stage Society show I told you of yesterday, danced.

Hardship!

"What! No caviare?" exclaimed a woman in a West End restaurant yesterday. "I sha'n't ever come here again." The waiter tried to explain the difficulty of transit from Russia nowadays, but his indignant patron was not satisfied. I suspect she was not one of Lord Devonport's "honour-bound" rationeers.

"The Hymn of Hate."

I hear that many thousands attended the great War Loan meeting in front of the Royal Exchange yesterday. Captain Mackenzie Rogan led the band of the Coldstream Guards as they played, for the first time in public, the new German national anthem, "The Hymn of Hate."

The Verdict: "Rot."

When the band ceased a board was held aloft. It bore the significant word "Rot," preceded by an expletive. "That's just wot it is, guv'nor," said a cockney at my side. I am wondering whether Captain Rogan contributed the criticism. It made the crowd cheer, I am told.

The Conquering Shack.

I have come to the conclusion that any play in London will go where the scene is laid in a Canadian shack. There is "The Misleading Lady," for instance, which has had a great success. Now there is "The Land of Promise." I saw it at the New Theatre, and noticed that, while the audience were polite during the first act, they became enthusiastic as soon as the shack appeared.

The Gentle Bully.

Mr. Maugham's play, which is an up-to-date version of "The Taming of the Shrew," is, of course, a revival. But the treatment has altered a little. Frank Taylor, as played by Mr. G. H. Mulcaster, is so little of a bully by nature that when he flies into a temper we suspect that it is only a clumsy piece of make believe. And, with all the best will in the world, Miss Irene Vanbrugh fails to convince us that she was ever really a shrew. She acts, however, with real power and passion.

Spectators.

I noticed that veteran playgoer and inveterate play-actor, Sir Charles Wyndham. He appears to have captured the secret of perpetual youth. Near me was Mr. Temple Thurston, who was obviously appreciating the fine and finished technique of a fellow-dramatist.

Cheering the Wounded.

Miss Margaret Cooper has been making a tour of the military hospitals and singing to the wounded soldiers. "Countless crowds of us," writes a convalescent "Tommy" to me, "have forgotten our pain while she has sung 'Liza Brown,' 'Hullo, Tonton' or 'Bon jour, Marie.'"

KNOWING ONE'S FIANCEE'S PEOPLE.—No. 7.

They all seem to want something out of me! Very agreeable, of course, but still. . . .—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Miss Netta Westcott, who appears in "The Land of Promise" at the New Theatre.

Miss Yvonne FitzRoy, daughter of Sir Almeric FitzRoy, who is now nursing in the Balkans.

Posers for Ministers.

Looking in the House of Commons just before it rose for the week-end, I was struck by the air of languor which pervaded the proceedings. One would have imagined Parliament had been sitting for months instead of for two days—and that after six weeks' holiday. But away in the library a good many M.P.s were busy drafting posers for Ministers.

Should M.P.'s Questions Ee Restricted?

M.P.s threaten to be extremely inquisitive this session. I see from the parliamentary papers that no fewer than 121 questions are to be addressed to Ministers on Monday. One of these, happily enough, invites the Government to take steps to restrict the number.

Britain's Cheapest Actor.

The name of the actor in "Vanity Fair" who draws the smallest salary is Jumbo. Jumbo is a bulldog, and Jumbo once led an idle life on the Iron Duke, when Sir John Jellicoe was in command of that flagship. Now Jumbo has to work for his living. Every Friday night his weekly salary is paid him. It amounts to seven shillings and sixpence. That keeps Jumbo.

On the Spree.

"I am at last convinced that Berlin really is on the Spree," an American commented yesterday after reading the news of the latest sea murder.

"As She Is Spoke."

I notice that among those who have offered their services to Mr. Neville Chamberlain is a retired barrister who has "a working knowledge of foreign French and German." Chaucer's nun, you may remember, spoke French, "after the school of Stratford-atte-Bowe." This, however, is the genuine article.

Milk for Babies.

A very useful experiment is to be inaugurated in a few days when the Marlborough School of Mothercraft, of which the Duchess of Marlborough is president, will be opened in Trebovir-road, Earl's Court. The school, I understand, is to be run on strictly scientific lines, its object being the promotion of "health in the family and in the State."

Manchester's "Gallery Girls."

Miss Faith Bevan, who plays Angela in to-night's Daly's production, "Maid of the Mountain," told me that reputations in Manchester, where the play has been running since Christmas, are made, not by critics or stalls, but by the "gallery girls."

Visitors to London.

Favourite players are "adopted" by a group of from ten to twenty of these girls. Miss Bevan told me they met her regularly every night outside the theatre and escorted her to her hotel, asked her to tea and conversed nightly in broad Lancastrian from gallery to stage.

Ex-Premier's Secretary.

The high opinion Mr. Asquith has of the abilities of Sir John Barran may be gathered from the fact that he has appointed him to be his parliamentary private secretary. Sir John, a distinguished-looking man, with hosts of friends in the House, will worthily fill the office.

Sir John Barran, M.P.

A Brilliant Talker.

Sir John is still young as parliamentarians go, being forty-five. An Alpine climber, it was in Switzerland that he met his wife, who is herself a devotee of the Alps. Lady Barran is tall and handsome and, as becomes the daughter of a well-known American divine, a brilliant conversationalist.

Candour—or Commas?

A bookshop near Temple Bar bears the startling poster: Nothing Matters By Sir Herbert Tree. If you know that Sir Herbert has written a book and this is its title you won't worry.

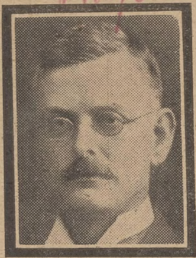
A Gladsome Light.

I see that a writer of cinema plays has invented a luminous keyhole. We may now expect, in addition to votes of thanks from those who have exceeded the wine ration, a great "movie" sensation—"The Light That Never Failed."

THE RAMBLER.

NEWS PORTRAITS.

Sergeant Kirkland awarded a bar to his Military Medal.



Dr. Sinclair, conductor of the Birmingham Festival, who has died.

REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS OF DEST

An example of the volcanic force of modern explosives. The amazin

Less only by comparison. A subsidiary crater which adjoins the huge one.

ICE RESCUE.

Mrs. Rastuck, a sergeant's wife, who saved a drowning child from under the ice. She lives at Hull.

AMERICA'S FOREMOST SAILOR.

Carrying the casket containing the remains of Admiral Dev the steps of the Capitol at Washington after the funera Thousands watched the passing of the cortege.

"AN ENEMY MACHINE WAS BROUGHT DOWN IN OUR LINES."

This photograph illustrates the phrase (quoted above), which so frequently appears in official reports. The wrecked machine—a German one—is seen lying in front of a French trench.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS' JOY

By attaching their toboggan to their friend's mot

N CAUSED BY SUBTERRANEAN MINES.

rater can be gathered from the relative size of the soldiers standing on its "lip."

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Vice-Admiral Thaondi Revel, the new chief of the Italian Naval Staff.

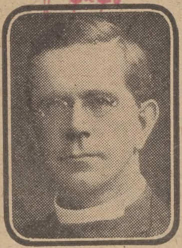
Lieutenant G. F. Campbell, to instruct the American flying service.

A Vesuvius made by man. Two soldiers looking down into the big crater.

O ENABLE THE BLIND TO READ.

E. E. Fournier d'Albe, the inventor of a wonderful machine h enables the blind to read. It is a type-reading optophone, and its use can easily be acquired.

"MENTIONED."



Bishop Weston, of Zanzibar, who has been mentioned in General Smuts' dispatch.—(Elliott and Fry.)

ONE WRECK LEADS TO ANOTHER—STRANDED U.S. WARSHIPS.

The American submarine H3 lying on the sands at Eureka, California. In the background, lying on a sandbank is the cruiser Milwaukee, which was wrecked in going to the assistance of the H3.

VEL MEANS OF LOCOMOTION.

able to speed along the snowclad roads at a fine pace.

Hot Soup

makes you warm and keeps you warm

There is nothing like hot, nourishing soup to fortify one for the cold weather. A **2**d. tablet of Foster Clark's Soup makes $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints of rich, thick, nourishing Soup (4 platesful for **2**d.). For the Soldier in the trenches, for the household at home, nothing so comforting, so strengthening, so invigorating.

Nine Varieties—Ox Tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, Pea, Lentil, Green Pea, Tomato, Hare, and Kidney. But they must be FOSTER CLARK'S.

Just the thing to put in your parcel for the Front. Soups are the best present you can send to the trenches.

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Foster Clark's 2D SOUPS

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(MEDIUM STRENGTH.)

10 FOR 4D.

FOR WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN MILITARY HOSPITALS AT HOME AND FOR THE FRONT AT DUTY FREE PRICES. TERMS ON APPLICATION TO

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P 580 Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2. MARIE BLANCHE, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWYCH.—Last 2 performances. GRAND OPERA SEASON. To-day, 2, LOUISE; To-night, 8, LA BOHEME.

AMBASSADORS.—Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30, "THE NEW PELL MELL." Delysia, Morton, etc.

APOLLO. At 2.30 and 8.30. MONTY'S FLAPPER. (Ger. 3243.) A new and Original Farce by Walter W. Ellis. Matinee Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY.—Andre Charlot's musical show, "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Monkman. Evenings, 8.15 Matinee Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15.

CRITERION. 2.30 and 8.30. The Celebrated Farce. Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF." (2nd YEAR.)

DALY'S. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." The GEORGE EDWARDES New Musical Production. TO-NIGHT, at 7.45. Mats., Tues., Sats., at 2. Jose Collins, Mabel Sealby, Lauri de Frece, Mark Lester, Thorpe Bates, Arthur Wontner. (Tel., Ger. 201.)

DRURY LANE. (Last Weeks.) PUSS IN NEW BOOTS. TO-DAY, at 1.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 7.30. MATINEES, WED., THURS., SAT., 1.30. ROBERT HALE, WILL EVANS, STANLEY LUPINO, FLORENCE SMITHSON and MADGE TITHERADGE.

DUKE OF YORK'S. 2.30 and 8.15. DADDY LONG-LEGS. Rene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davies. DAILY, 2.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Thurs. and Sats., 8.15.

GAIETY. Nightly, at 8. THEODORE AND CO. Matinees, Weds., Sats., 2. Leslie Henson, Austin Melford, Davy Burnaby, Henri Leoni, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Kurton, Adrah Fair.

GARRICK. 2.30 and 8.30. "THE GIRL FROM CIRO'S." EVENINGS, 8.30. MATS., WEDS., SATS., 2.30.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722.) TO-DAY, at 2.30. A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY O'FARRELL. PEG O' MY HEART, by J. Hartley Manners. Matinees Daily, 2.30. and Wed., Fri., Sat. Evenings, 8.15.

HAYMARKET. 3 and 8.30. FELIX GETS A MONTH. Preceded at 2.30 and 8 by POSTAL ORDERS. MATINEE, every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, at 2.15, To-night, at 8. CHU CHIN CHOW. A Musical Tale of the East. NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES. MATINEES every Wed., Thurs and Sat., at 2.15

LYCEUM PANTOMIME.—LAST TWO PERFORMANCES of MOTHER GOOSE to-day at 1.30 and 7. Popular prices, 5s. to 6d. Gerr. 7617-8.

LYRIC THEATRE. 2.30 and 8.15. "ROMANCE." Owen Nares, Dorothy Rundell, Cecil Humphreys. Evenings, at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

NEW. TO-DAY, at 2.30, TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. THE LAND OF PROMISE, by W. Somerset Maugham. IRENE VANBRUGH as Norah Marsh. Matinee, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 2.30 and 8.30. THE MISLEADING LADY. Gladys Cooper, Malcolm Cherry, Weedon Grossmith. Matinees, Thursday and Saturdays, at 2.30. (Ger. 3970.)

PRINCE OF WALES. Gerrard 7482. To-day, 2.30. To-night, 8.15. CHARLES HAWTREY'S New Production, ANTHONY IN WONDERLAND, by Monckton Hoffe. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

QUEEN'S To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. POTASH AND PERLMUTTER IN SOCIETY.

ROYALTY. Daily 2.45. Evenings, Thurs. Sats. 8.30. (Last Weeks.) HOME ON LEAVE. Dennis Eadie, Marie Lohr.

ST. JAMES', King-st., St. James', S.W. (Ger. 3903.) At 2.30 and 8. THE ARISTOCRAT, a new play by Louis N. Parker. GEORGE ALEXANDER, GENEVIEVE WARD. Matinee, Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S.—Evenings, 8.30. "HOUP-LA!" GERTIE MILLAR, Ida Adams, Madeleine Choiseuille, Nat D. Ayer, GEORGE GRAVES. Mat. Weds. and Sats., 2.30.

SCALA THEATRE. DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Official British and French Films. BATTLE OF THE ANCRE, ADVANCE OF THE TANKS, Canons et Munitions (French Official), and RECENT FRENCH VICTORY AT VERDUN.

SHAFTESBURY.—"THREE CHEERS." Evening, 8.15. Matinee, Weds., Thurs. and Sats., 2.15. HARRY LAUDER ETHEL LEVEY. Blanche Tomlin, Jack Edge.

STRAND.—Every Evening, at 8.15. Matheson Lang in "Under Cover." Mat., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30 Tel., Ger. 3830

VAUDEVILLE.—Evenings at 8.15. H. Grattan's Revue, "SOME." LEE WHITE, Mat., Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.

SAVOY.—2.30, 8.15.—THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY, by J. M. BARRIE. H. B. Irving, E. Holman Clark, Fay Compton. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. To-day, at 2.15, To-night, at 8.15. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15. LONDON PRIDE. GERALD du MAURIER. MABEL RUSSELL.

* * *

EMPIRE, Leicester-square.—TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30. LAST WEEKS of Albert de Courville's production "RAZZLE-DAZZLE!" Harry Tate, etc. Gerrard 3527.

PALACE. VANITY FAIR, with REGINE FLORY, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, MOYA MANNERING, TEDDIE GERARD, STANLEY LOGAN, GINA PALERME, ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KEYS. Evgs., at 8. MATS., MON., WED and SAT., at 2.

PALLADIUM. 2.30, 6.10 and 9. CAMILLE CLIFFORD and CO., LORNA and TOOTS POUNDS, CHIRGWIN, AMY EVANS, MAIDIE SCOTT, SAM MAYO, FRED BARNES, SAM BARTON, HILDA GLYDER, DECARS and "TOMATO," JOE ELVIN and CO.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Holiday Programme, including Mr. J. N. Maskelyne in his inimitable specialities. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland-street, W.— MR. HERBERT G. PONTING and his famous film, "WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC." DAILY, at 3 and 8. Prices, 1s. to 5s. Tele., Mayfair 3003.

POLYTECHNIC, Regent-st., W. (Tel. Mayfair 6100.) DAILY, at 12, 2.30, 5 and 7.30. EXCLUSIVE: "The Italian Navy in Action." FIRST NAVAL BATTLE FILM and "THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS." Popular prices 1s. to 5s. Bookable from 2s.

HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. Production by Albert de Courville. SHIRLEY KELLOGG and GEORGE ROBEY, Bertram Wallis, Cicely Debenham, George Clark, Daphne Pollard Ger. 650.

THE LONDON HIPPODROME.

Cranbourn-street, Leicester-square, W.C.

Managing Director........................Mr. Frank Allen.

Assistant to Managing Director
Mr. Albert P. de Courville.

Manager..Mr. Fred. Trussell

VICTORY WAR LOAN.

The management of the London Hippodrome, anxious to help in the success of the Victory War Loan, has arranged a public meeting for

SUNDAY NEXT, Feb. 11th, at 7.30 p.m.,
when
MR. FREDERICK W. WILE
(Late Berlin correspondent of "The Daily Mail")
will speak on
GERMANY AND THE WAR LOAN.

MISS SHIRLEY KELLOGG
will preside,
and
MR. GEORGE ROBEY
and
MR. HERBERT N. CASSON will also speak.

The Orchestra of the Hippodrome will perform a selection.

Tickets Free on application at the Box Office of the Hippodrome.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA has graciously consented to give her patronage to a BAZAAR in AID of the CHILDREN OF THE EMPIRE FUND. The Bazaar will be held on February 28 and March 1 at 100, Eaton-square, kindly lent by the Hon. Lady Abdy.

DUNLOP PHILOSOPHY

Trade springs from an ability to meet a demand in a satisfactory manner.

That's why Dunlop, Warwick and Cambridge cycle tyres are sold by 20,000 Agents with satisfaction to themselves, to their customers—and to me.

Dunlop.

Gong Soups

12 Different Varieties.

Scotch Broth	Ox Tail
Mock Turtle	Thick Gravy
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Lentil	Artichoke
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All one price 2d.

With so many varieties of Gong Soups to select from, a different kind can be served every weekday for a fortnight. Your man-at-the-front will always thoroughly appreciate a few packets of Gong Soups.

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

Esther Shepstone.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MARIE DELAND, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Micky whether he knows anything about the girl at Eldred's to whom her son had been engaged. Micky denies all knowledge of her.

Micky, writing as Raymond Ashton, asks Esther not to take any appointment. She decides to do what he wants. June sees the writing, and thinks that it is like Micky's.

Micky invites June and Esther to go to a theatre with him.

THE FACE IN THE BOX.

ESTHER felt as if her heart momentarily stopped beating; unconsciously she put out her hand and grasped June's arm; she would have given anything had it been possible to run away; she saw Mrs. Ashton turn and look towards where they were standing, and in another moment she had crossed the lounge and was shaking hands with June.

"I was just inviting Mr. Mellowes to come and dine with us," she said. "But he tells me he already has an engagement," her eyes smiled at June. "I suppose you are the engagement?" she submitted.

June laughed.

"Not only me," she protested; she looked round for Esther, but the girl had moved away; she was standing so that Micky's tall figure screened her.

"I don't want Mrs. Ashton to see me," she said to him in an agitated whisper. "Oh, please don't let her see me."

Her pretty face was flushed and distressed; the tears were not far from her eyes. Micky rose to the occasion gallantly. "We'll go and find the table I engaged," he said at once. "I'll come back for June." He took her hand for a moment and gave it a reassuring squeeze before he led the way through the big swing doors to the crowded restaurant.

A string band was playing a ragtime tune; to Esther's unaccustomed eyes the room with its flowers and many lights was the most wonderful place she had ever seen; she kept close to Micky as he threaded his way through the small tables till he found their own, rather at the end of the room and away from the noisy band.

He put Esther into a comfortable chair, and himself took her cloak.

"You don't mind being left while I go back for June?" he asked hurriedly; "I won't be a moment."

She looked up at him, her pretty eyes were still rather anxious. "Oh, no, I don't mind at all"

She looked after him as he went quickly back down the length of the room; she liked him in evening dress, she decided. He certainly was a distinguished-looking man. If only it had been Raymond instead!—she stifled a little sigh; she meant to enjoy herself this evening; she was not going to allow one single despondent thought

June and Micky rejoined her almost at once.

"I thought someone had eloped with you," June said laughingly. "Where did you get to? Micky, how hot this room is—I'm just stifling!"

She threw off her wrap and snatched up a paper fan from the table. Micky sat down between the two girls.

"Miss Shepstone didn't want to see Mrs. Ashton, I rather fancy," he said coolly. He looked at Esther with a slight smile in his eyes.

"I believe she was afraid Mrs. Ashton would demand a reason for having had her kind offer so cavalierly refused," he went on banteringly.

Esther laughed; she was grateful to him for offering her this loophole of escape.

"Yes, I believe I was," she admitted. "I'm an awful coward over explaining things to people."

"So am I," said Micky," dryly. He was wondering how he was ever going to explain the most difficult occurrence of his whole life, and if, when he had done so, it would ever be believed.

He looked at Esther a great deal during dinner; he had never seen her so animated; her eyes were sparkling, and her cheeks were flushed; she talked a great deal, too, and was particularly friendly to him; he was quite sorry when it was time to go on to the theatre.

As they left the restaurant he noticed that she kept close to him again, and that she looked anxiously round for Mrs. Ashton.

"It's all right," he said. "She's upstairs in the gallery."

Micky sat beside her in the taxicab. June insisted on occupying the small seat.

"I much prefer it," she declared. "And you two seem to suit the other side so well." She laughed. "I really think. Hullo!" The taxicab had swayed suddenly as it rounded a corner and Esther was thrown against Micky.

She recovered herself with a little laugh.

"I'm so sorry," she said. Micky did not answer; he was looking away from her out of the window, and June, catching a glimpse of his face in the light of a street lamp they were passing, was surprised to notice how set and pale he looked.

Was he annoyed about anything? she wondered vaguely. He had been smiling and cheerful enough before. It was on the tip of her tongue to ask him when the cab pulled up at the theatre.

They were late and the curtain had risen when they were shown into their seats. The theatre was dark, and Esther could hardly see her way. She put out her hand with a smothered laugh and felt for Micky's. "I can't see," she said.

His fingers closed about hers; such a little hand it felt he thought. He wondered why she was being so kind to him to-night. He did not realise that she was enjoying herself so much she felt on good terms with the whole world; that she had only forgotten her enmity towards him for the moment in the excitement of a new experience.

Esther sat between himself and June now, and Micky hardly looked at the stage at all. His eyes turned again and again to her wrapt face and the eagerness of her eyes.

She had been to theatres lots of times before, so she told him in a whisper, but never in the stalls before. She asked him if he didn't like some of the frocks worn by the people close by.

Micky eyes flashed.

"Not so well as your's," he said, audaciously.

She drew away from him a little, and he wished he had not said it. In that one moment he felt that he had broken down all the new friendliness she had shown him that evening. She did not speak again for some time.

In the interval June leaned over to him.

"Are you bored, Micky? You look bored to death!"

Micky stifled a sigh.

"No," he said, rather wearily.

His eyes wandered round the crowded house. There were several people in the stalls whom he knew. He noticed that people were looking at Esther, and he felt a little thrill of pride.

They were wondering who she was, of course. He wished with all his heart that he could stand up in his seat and announce to an interested world that she was the woman he intended to marry.

When the light went down again Esther leaned a little closer to him.

"Mr. Mellowes—" she said.

"Yes." Micky bent his head towards her eagerly. He could hear her agitated breathing, hear too the little quiver in her voice when next she spoke.

"Did you see who was in that box on the right?—the lower box. . . . I thought it was Mrs. Ashton."

Micky answered casually that very likely it was, that she had said she was coming on here.

"Odd, eh?" he said, "that we should dine at the same place and have tickets for the same show."

Esther said "Yes—yes" twice, in nervous hurry.

There was something strained and unnatural about her, and though Micky could not see her face clearly he knew that something had happened to upset and distress her.

He half turned in his seat towards her.

"What is it?" he asked anxiously. "Is anything the matter?"

She shook her head.

"No. . . No."

She sat very still till the curtain fell again, but Micky had the feeling that she was not paying the least attention to what was going on on the stage, and he knew that her eyes turned again and again to the stage box. What was she afraid of, he asked himself in perplexity, even if Mrs. Ashton did see her and recognise her, surely—then in a flash he knew . . . the light had been turned up suddenly, and in that moment he had seen the figure of a man move quickly from the front of the box to the screen of the curtains.

Micky felt as if his heart had stopped beating, his hands gripped the arms of his seat; for the moment he could not move or speak.

It was Raymond—he knew it as certainly as if he had been told that the figure that moved so hurriedly to screen itself from the house was Raymond Ashton's.

No doubt he had seen Esther, whilst she . . . poor child! Had she seen him, too!

He looked down at her; she was sitting up stiffly, her hands clasped in the lap of the new frock of which she had been so innocently proud; her face was as white as the soft tulle of her sleeves, and her eyes were fixed on the box with its velvet curtains where Mrs. Ashton sat laughing and chatting with a girl in a pink frock.

They both turned from time to time to someone who stood behind them in the shadow; once the curtains moved a little and a man's hand and arm showed distinctly.

Micky could bear it no longer; he touched Esther's clasped hands.

"Are you ill?—would you like me to take you out?"

But she shook her head; she could not trust herself to look at him, her lips were hard pressed to hide their trembling.

"No, no . . . please leave me alone."

June had discovered a friend in a seat a row or two ahead with whom she was trying to carry on a conversation; she had no eyes for Micky or Esther. Micky gave a sigh of relief when the lights were lowered again; he could feel all that Esther was suffering, he could put himself in her place so thoroughly; he racked his brains to know what to do.

(Continued on page 11.)

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

No Advance in Price of Lipton's Tea

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SMALL LEAF or WHOLE LEAF

If you want the best tea go to the firm that grows it.

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TEA, COFFEE AND COCOA PLANTERS, CEYLON.

Head Office: City Road, London, E.C.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

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The large and increasing demand for Lipton's Teas is striking evidence of their remarkable quality and value.

The Influenza Epidemic.

Influenza always upsets the digestive system—this year more so than ever. The lightest and most nourishing diet is absolutely essential to allay the internal distress, and therefore Benger's is the food so often ordered by the doctor.

BENGER'S Food

is retained when all other foods are rejected.

It is prepared with fresh new milk, is dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and the most soothing of all invalid foods.

The "Practitioner" says: "In influenza the diet should consist mainly of milk, BENGER'S FOOD, and Calves' Foot Jelly."

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere, price 1/-, 1/6, 2/6, 5/- & 10/-

BENGER'S FOOD LTD., —— Otter Works, —— MANCHESTER. England.

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PERSONAL.

YOU, and you only, all life long, dear.—Monk Jill.

D. C.—Arrived in country or duty. Letter misunderstood Please send address at once.—L. R.

OFFICERS' uniforms and all other effects bought and sold Largest second-hand stock in the world. Always reasonable.—Goldman's Uniformaries, Devonport.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st, W.

*** The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d per word after; **name and address of sender must also be sent.**—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st, London.

DRESS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

BABY'S Long Clothes; 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful; approval —Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

FRINGE Nets. ful size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie 41, Museum-st, London.

FURS.—Handsome set, latest fashion muff and stole; marvellous value; new this year; accept 50s.; approval willingly.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London.

KNITTED Corsets, Surgical Belts Elastic Stockings, Bandages, etc.; list free.—Knitted Corset Co., Nottingham.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s., teeth, at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Sec., 524, Oxford-st, Marble Arch. Tele., Mayfair 5559.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALL Alive.—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb 2s. 9d., 9lb. 3s. 9d., 15lb. 5s. 6d.; car. pd.—R. E. Eddowes, Grimsby Docks.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUTTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Articles for Disposal.

CASH Register for sale; National make; prints tickets; keys to £2; in excellent condition; bargain.—Write only to B. H. Todd, 10, Tiverton Flats, Southwark, S.E.

FURNITURE.—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-rd, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st, London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; set, 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay as advertised; on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum £2; immediate cash or offers; call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st, London. Estd. 150 years.

GENTS.', Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, oddments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 133, Gray's Inn-rd., London. Established 1896.

GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W.

LARGE Prints (not book prints); views America, Australia, New Zealand, Canada.—Folkard, 355, Oxford-st., W.

PRISON LETTERS.

Soldier's Alleged Offer of Money "to Clear Up Two Hours."

MURDER MYSTERY TRIAL.

Remarkable letters written from prison were read before Mr. Justice Darling at the Hants Assizes yesterday, when the trial was opened of Leo George O'Donnell for the alleged murder of Lieutenant William Watterton at Aldershot

Mr. Clavell Salter, prosecuting, said Lieutenant Watterton was found murdered and by the body was a brush which had been seen in prisoner's possession.

Prisoner and the lieutenant were together on the night of the murder They went out together at 8.15 and the prisoner returned alone at 10.30.

Several letters were read addressed within the past few weeks from prisoner by accused.

To Sergeant Hesketh, it was stated, he wrote:

Now, Hesketh, for God's sake clear up these two hours for me. Say you saw me at a social or anywhere.

To Bandsman Izood he wrote:—

Help me clear up the two hours. Say you spoke to me about a quarter to nine in D block. I will give you £10 then when I come out.

It was further stated that to a friend named Finch he offered £250 if he would say he was

"All This Morning's Gossip," by The Rambler, appears in page 5.

drunk and put to bed, adding, "This is my last hope."

Superintendent Davis said when asked to account for the two hours prisoner said he went to a social at the training school, where he was to sing a song called "P.C. 49," but he had not brought his truncheon. He was arrested, and on him were found four £1 notes, which had stains on them.

Sergeant Hesketh said he attended the social at the training school on January 1, but did not see O'Donnell there.

The trial was adjourned until to-day.

K.C.B. FOR FINANCIAL EXPERT.

The King has made the following appointment to the Most Honourable Order of the Bath:—

To be K.C.B.—Mr. Samuel H. Lever, late Assistant Financial Secretary to the Ministry of Munitions, and now Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

Recovering a German ammunition wagon found in a river in France.

NEWS ITEMS.

£37 for Zepp Relic.

At the farmers' Red Cross sale at Chelmsford yesterday a fragment of the Zeppelin brought

The King Dines with War Minister.

The King honoured the Earl of Derby, the Secretary of State for War, by dining with him last night.

£1,000,000 Damage in Big Explosion.

The value of the property destroyed by the recent big explosion in London will (says the February issue of "Fire") exceed £1,000,000.

Year's Profit of £3,912,299.

The report of the directors of the Imperial Tobacco Company, issued last night, shows that the net trading profit last year amounted to the huge total of £3,912,299.

Wounded Colonel Carried to the King.

In order that the King might decorate him with the C.B. insignia, Colonel M. D. Graham, Assistant Military Secretary at the War Office, who was wounded on active service, was yesterday taken to Buckingham Palace in a carrying chair.

HOOD OF DEATH.

A Gravesend girl, named Ann Allder, aged four, reached over the end of a perambulator to look at a baby inside it. The hood of the perambulator, which worked on a swivel in the centre, fell forward on to the back of her neck and the girl was suffocated.

Verdict of "Accidental Death" was returned at the inquest.

KEPT AFLOAT BY OAR.

How California Survivor Was Saved—Sad Scenes at Station.

Among the crew of the ill-fated Anchor liner California who are detained in hospital in consequence of serious wounds inflicted on them when launching the boats is John Hey, of Inverness, who said: "I clutched hold of a floating oar and thus kept myself afloat.

"The California went down stern first, and I was swept against the side of the ship and received a nasty wound over my right eye.

"I still managed to keep hold of the oar, and was luckily grasped by a fireman, who hauled me into his lifeboat."

Passengers and crew from the California arrived at St. Enoch Station, Glasgow, at 5 p.m. yesterday.

As the survivors alighted from the train many affecting reunions took place. One of these was that of a young woman who, with much emotion, put her arms round her young husband, who smilingly and tenderly patted her with his much-bandaged hand, saying: "Keep calm, Maggie; I'm all right."

A touching figure on the platform was the boy O'Donnell, about ten years of age. His mother and her two children were drowned.

The brother stated that his sister, Mrs. O'Donnell, left Clydeside for New York several years ago. She was married in New York, where her three children were born. Two of these have been drowned. These, he declared, were American children beyond doubt.

The American State Department have, however, construed their status otherwise, holding that the children follow the condition of their parents, who have been stated to be respectively Scotch and Irish.

The relatives of Mrs. Little, who, with her twelve-year-old son, was a victim, state that Mr. and Mrs. Little went to New York seven years ago, and they understand that both had taken out papers of American citizenship. Mr. Little is in New York.

THOUSANDS WILLING.

National Service Scheme Enrolling Big Army of Workers.

Thousands of offers under Mr. Neville Chamberlain's National Service scheme arrived by post at St. Ermin's Hotel yesterday.

"The character of the applications," said Mr. Higginbottom, the manager of the Publicity Department of the scheme, "is very satisfactory.

"There is a very strong leaning towards employment in munition work, aeroplane work, or other trades directly connected with the war.

"There has also been a very gratifying number of offers for some branch of agriculture.

A director of four companies in Scotland, fifty-five years of age, has volunteered for agricultural work.

A retired farmer of sixty-one offers to supervise agricultural employment.

Several licensed victuallers and hotel managers have come forward for munitions work.

A retired missionary of forty-eight volunteers to undertake any kind of indoor work.

A young clergyman is working on a clerical staff, and the Rev. Malin, curate of Wigton, has undertaken the work of a rural postman.

New regulations will be issued very shortly by the Board of Agriculture for the utilisation of women's services on the land.

NEW OVERSEAS OFFICERS' CLUB.

The Accommodation Committee having ascertained that at the time the Royal Automobile Club premises were requisitioned by the Office of Works the G.O.C. of the London District was in communication with the club for the purpose of taking it over for use as an Overseas officers' club, and that the club authorities agreed to hand over the club to him, have decided to take steps to find the necessary office accommodation elsewhere.

Private Gus Platts (Sheffield) and Corporal Harry Ashdown (late Royal Engineers) have signed articles to meet in a fifteen-rounds contest at the Ring next Monday afternoon.

At the Ring to-night there will be a fifteen-rounds contest between Bob Spencer (Belfast) and Jim Watts (Charlton). The programme will also include two ten-rounds contests; in one Seaman How (Chatham) meets Bert Watson (Bexley), in the other Wally Wells (Bermondsey) opposes Tom Austin (Blackfriars).

SUNDAY
IS THE DAY FOR MEDITATION.
DECIDE
TO-MORROW HOW MUCH *MORE* MONEY YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE TO THE VICTORY WAR LOAN.

OUR MEN ARE GIVING THEIR LIVES. YOU ARE ONLY ASKED TO LEND YOUR MONEY.

FRIDAY
THE 16th
IS THE LAST DAY.

Subscribe through the Post Office, Bank, your Employer, or ask the Local War Savings Committee to arrange it for you.

NASAL CATARRH

Nurse & Soldier Son Cured by Veno's

Mrs. Cheeseman, 64, Blackstock Road, Finsbury, London, N., says: "Having been a professional nurse for years I know the value of a reliable medicine like Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. I first used Veno's when I had catarrh of the stomach, and I soon felt well again. My boy Gordon, now at the Front, from his birth was subject to nasal catarrh. If he got wet it was sure to come on. Before I knew of Veno's I never could find a satisfactory remedy, but when I gave him Veno's it was wonderful how he got well. Now he is away soldiering I send him the medicine: and though he is often wet in the trenches he keeps well."

Mrs. Cheeseman.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure instantly relieves and speedily cures—

INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS LUNG TROUBLES, COUGHS & COLDS, ASTHMA, BLOOD-SPITTING, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

$11\frac{1}{2}$D. a bottle.

*Larger sizes, **1/3** and **3/-**. The 3/- Size is the most economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India.*

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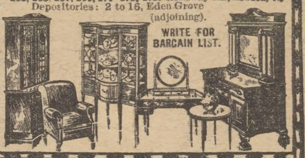
Nourishes most

JELKS GREAT LONDON EMPORIUM FOR HIGH GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE For Cash or on Easy Terms.
HALF COST AND DOUBLE WEAR OF CHEAP NEW GOODS.
£50,000 worth of stock. 250,000 sq. ft. floor space.
Special displays every Saturday afternoon. Tea provided free. Saturday business hours, 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.
W. JELKS & SONS,
Established over 50 years.
263, 265, 267, 269, 271 273, 275. Holloway Rd., London, N.
Depositories: 2 to 16, Eden Grove (adjoining).
WRITE FOR BARGAIN LIST.



SITUATIONS VACANT.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ACTING for Films.—Beginners wtd.; explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W.
CINEMA Operators.—Great demand; either sex.—Call or write to train. Victoria Studios, 36, Rathbone-pl., W.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
GRAMOPHONE.—35-guinea model beautiful hornless drawing-room cabinet inlaid Sheraton; height 4ft.; record cupboard; completely enclosed; motor plays, 4 selections, quantity celebrated records; approval willingly; accept 7 guineas.—3, Aubert-pk., Highbury Park, London, N.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st. Hill, London, E.C.

"GLORY OF DUTY."

The Queen's Tribute to Memory of Brave Jack Cornwell.

SCHOOL-CHILDREN'S MEMORIAL.

"I am glad to know that in every school where the scholars have contributed to this memorial a picture of Jack Cornwell will be placed, which will serve to remind future generations of the lasting glory that attaches to the performance of duty."

These words were uttered by the Queen yesterday when receiving at Buckingham Palace a deputation from the Jack Cornwell Memorial Committee, who presented, as a first contribution, a War Loan Certificate for £18,000 collected from five and a half million children in the schools of Great Britain and Ireland for a permanent memorial to the brave lad whose heroism at the Battle of Jutland gained for him a posthumous V.C.

Two other deputations waited also upon her Majesty.

One represented the Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute, who handed the Queen the title deeds of the Star and Garter property, Richmond, and of Ancaster House near by, together with £13,705 towards an endowment fund.

The property is to be used as a home for disabled soldiers and sailors.

The third deputation represented the Star and Garter Committee, whose mission it was to receive the gifts from the Queen.

"I am much touched," said the Queen, "by this proof of generosity on the part of those who through them have subscribed to the fund, and I am glad to think that the Star and Garter will always remain a permanent memorial of the patriotic spirit they have evinced in the relief and comfort of those brave men who have suffered so severely in the performance of their duty."

"LIFE IN ROYAL HAREM."

Widow of Egyptian Prince Sues Film Company for Libel.

A film entitled "The Purple Iris," which, it was stated, purported to depict the life and adventures of Lucia Princess Toussoun in the royal harem in Egypt, was mentioned in the King's Bench Division yesterday in connection with an action for libel.

The defendants, the Trans-Atlantic Film Company, Ltd., admitted the libel, and the question was only as to damages.

Plaintiff, an Englishwoman, said counsel, was married to a Mr. McGuire, and after he died she was staying in Egypt in 1896, where she met Prince Said Toussoun, and married him.

After the prince's death the widow married Captain Gilbert Turner.

Defendants' case was that they had bought the film from America and that a bona-fide mistake had been made in associating the plaintiff's name with it. The hearing was adjourned.

RESTRICTION ON SELLING MALT.

Maltsters and dealers in malt are forbidden by the Food Controller after to-day to sell or deliver malt to any brewer for sale other than that deliverable under contract made before this date.

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

(Continued from page 9.)

If he went round to the box and made sure if it were Ashton or not, perhaps that would be the best way; he could manage to give him the tip then to keep out of the way; he half rose in his seat, but Esther moved at once, laying her fingers on his arm.

"Oh, don't go—don't leave me here," she said tremulously.

It was not the man himself she wanted, but his presence somehow gave her a feeling of confidence; if, indeed, it was Raymond up there in the box. She tried to argue herself out of the fancy; he would have let her know if he had come to London—surely she would have been the first to whom he would have come; she was mad to ever think the man up there in the background could be Raymond.

She tried her hardest to laugh at her own too vivid imagination, but the conviction was there in her mind.

"It is he—I know it's he," something in her heart was saying the words over and over again obstinately.

The rest of the play seemed endless; she rose with a quick breath of thankfulness when at last it was over.

"You are in a hurry," June said. "Haven't you enjoyed it?"

"Yes, oh, yes, but it's hot—I want to get out."

Micky was deliberately being as slow as he could—he blocked the way out obstinately; the stalls were almost empty when at last they left them. June touched his arm.

"Micky—is—Esther ill—look how white she is."

Esther was some little way ahead of them both—she seemed to be trying to get out as quickly as possible.

"It's too hot for her, poor darling!" June said. "Micky——" Micky laughed savagely.

"It's not that," he said, "but Ashton was up in that box with his mother, and she saw him."

"Micky——". He silenced her with a frown. He followed Esther as quickly as he could, but she was outside in the cold night air before he overtook her. There was a crowd here, too—rows of cars and carriages outside, and women in thin evening frocks and furs shivering in the cold wind.

Micky drew Esther's hand through his arm.

"We shall find our cab this way, I think," he said evenly.

He had seen Mrs. Ashton only a few yards away, and he dreaded every moment that Esther would see her, and see, too, who was with her.

A sudden block in the crowd momentarily hindered them, and in that second a man's light laugh rang out above the noise and chatter of voices.

Micky felt the girl beside him give a convulsive start. She tried to drag her fingers from his, but he held them fast.

"Let me go—oh, let me go!" she said in a sobbing breath. "Oh, please—please——"

The crowd was moving again now; a second and Raymond and his mother were lost to sight.

Micky had slipped an arm round Esther; he was white to the lips. He knew now how near he had been to discovery and the wreck of all his hopes. He tried to pretend that he did not understand the cause of her agitation. He looked down at her.

"Better, now you're in the air?" he asked. "It was hot in the theatre. I—Esther——"

She had swung heavily against him, and, looking down in sudden alarm, Micky saw that she had fainted.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

Fruit Laxative for Mamma, Dad, Baby.

'California Syrup of Figs' Better than Calomel, Oil or Pills to Clean and Regulate Liver, Bowels and Stomach.

Mother, daddy and the children can always keep feeling fine by taking this delicious fruit laxative as occasion demands. Nothing else cleanses the stomach, liver and bowels so thoroughly without griping.

You take a little at night, and in the morning all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and fermenting food delayed in the bowels gently moves out of the system. When you awaken all headache, indigestion, sourness, foul taste, bad breath, fever and dizziness are gone; your stomach is sweet, liver and bowels clean, and you feel grand.

'California Syrup of Figs' is a family laxative. Everyone from grandpa to baby can safely take it and no one is ever disappointed in its pleasant action. Millions of mothers know that it is the ideal laxative to give cross, sick, feverish children. Ask your Chemist for a bottle of 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle.

"NOW A PICTURE OF HEALTH."

Mrs. L. A. Freeston, of 46, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, Regent's Park, N.W., writes:

"When my little boy was 6 months old, a friend recommended 'California Syrup of Figs.' I bought a bottle at once, and I have used it ever since. My little boy, who has now turned 9 years, is a picture of health, and 'California Syrup of Figs' has saved me many a Doctor's bill.

"My husband, who is now in the Army, often came home from business with a bad headache, and a good dose of 'California Syrup of Figs' soon relieved him. I have recommended it to many friends, and shall still continue to do so, as every home should use it, both for old and young."

'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS'

NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell 'California Syrup of Figs,' 1/3 and 2/- per bottle.

Give your shoes a rainproof coating

with Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. Applied to the soles, as well as the uppers, this fine waterproofing preparation makes the whole shoe impervious to the wet. It prevents cracking, and makes footwear supple and comfortable, whilst it also immediately imparts a brilliant, durable shine.

TONETTE DARK STAIN POLISH

is the polish which gives that rich, dark brown tone—the correct colour—to tan boots and all leather military equipment.

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

Of all Dealers, in Black, Brown, and Tonette. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.

"Do It Now, Devonport!" By Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

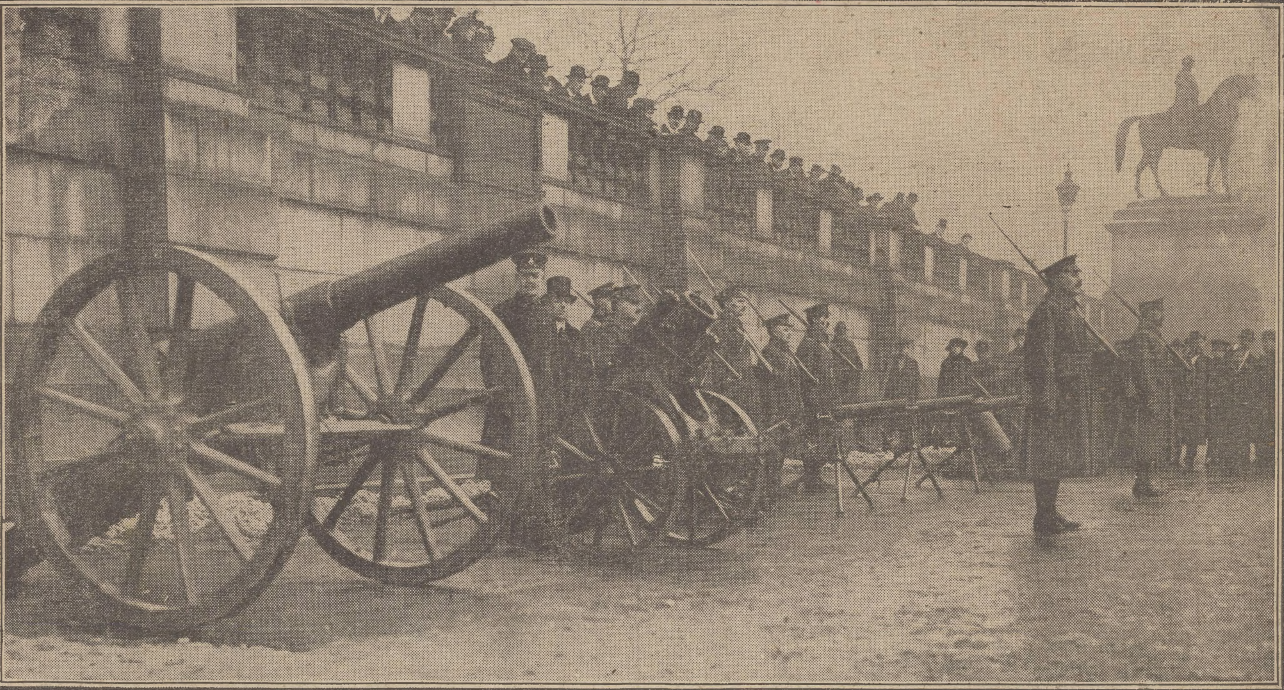
"AS America Sees Our Women": By Mrs. Jack London, in "Sunday Pictorial"

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

"WITH the French Armies": By Austin Harrison, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

THE SPECTACULAR SIDE OF WAR LOAN DAY: TROPHIES AS REMINDERS.



Guarding the war trophies, which were conveyed from Whitehall to the north side of Trafalgar-square. They attracted considerable attention.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

AIRMEN IN THE CASUALTY LIST.

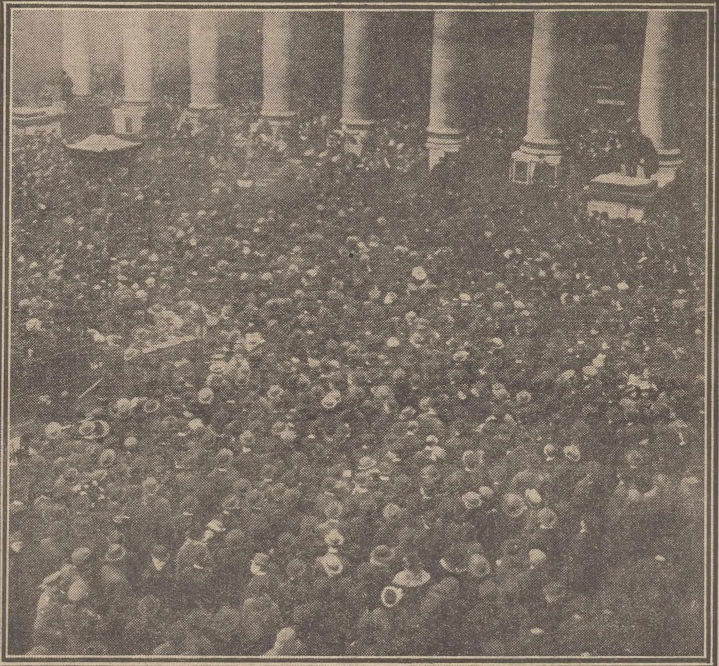
2nd Lieut. E. D. Spicer (R.F.C.), wounded.

Flight Sub-Lieut. W. H. Hope (R.N.), killed.

Sgt. J. Drew (R.F.C.), reported wounded.

ICE YACHTING IS POPULAR.

A fair devotee of this exhilarating pastime sailing across a wide expanse of ice. Many prefer it to skating and tobogganing.



The crowd listening to the band of the Coldstream Guards at the Royal Exchange.

Trafalgar-square played a significant part on the spectacular side of War Loan Day, and the battlefield trophies—mementoes of Loos and other historic struggles—included machine guns, trench mortars, an aerial torpedo mortar and some substantial field pieces.

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